

Landing

Golden Earring

When daylight and nighttime feel the same
It's time for your mind to play a game
Close all your eyes and touch the air
Reach for a hand that must be there
You know how it fools you
And you know how it is
To be one of those people
Who don't know what they miss
You can hide away from reality
And escape

Yesterday I felt it
And the first thing I thought
Never let go
I held it as close as I could
When it didn't grow like it should
And then, after hours, I opened my head
I found myself back on the floor near my bed
Nothing has changed, it was all the same again
The same again

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